

HARRY L. CULMER LIES AT FULL REST

Beautiful Tributes Are Paid
to Memory of Noted
Utah Artist.

MANY ATTEND FUNERAL
Apostle Whitney and "Par-
son" Simpkin Deliver the
Main Addresses.

Another of Utah's most famous and
talented citizens has been laid to final
rest. H. L. A. Culmer, artist, student
of literature and business man, was
buried yesterday afternoon in the City
cemetery.

The funeral services were held at 2
o'clock yesterday afternoon in the Eight-
eenth ward chapel. Bishop Thomas A.
Clawson of the Eighteenth ward was in
charge of the services. The hier, covered
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A special musical programme was ar-
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Welch, violinist, accompanied by
Professor J. J. McClellan, piano, sang
"Tranquility," "Peace," "Some Day We Shall Know," John D.
Spencer, H. G. Whitney, George D.
Piper and Hugh Douglas sang "Oh, Dry
Those Tears."

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Joseph S. Wells made the opening
prayer. Apostle Orson F. Whitney, the
eloquently of Mr. Culmer's life, his
achievements and his achievements. Mr.
Whitney said in part:

Only one of nature's noblemen
could have created "The Mystery of
the Desert." The most lives who
think most and Harry Culmer lived
a long life. And now what we call
death has come to him. He was the
king of the desert, and it is when
it means annihilation and heart-
aches. But it is only a passing
thing. He will be with us in the
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He was a poet in soul. Very few
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Parson Simpkin's Tribute.

The Rev. P. A. Simpkin, who followed
Apostle Whitney, paid many beautiful
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"The best thing about Harry Culmer
was that he was a great truth teller.
He said the things that were behind
things. Like that great picture, "The Storm."
I think I have his greatest painting.
I always remember the picture of the
back of the clouds. Had he been
reared in the lap of luxury and had
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of his chosen profession, he would not
doubt have been one of the world's
greatest artists. With his death we
have witnessed the outgoing of a
child of genius.

The benediction was pronounced by
Junius F. Wells.

The pallbearers were six brothers of
Mr. Culmer—Heber M. Wells, Junius F.
Wells, Joseph S. Wells, Hulton S. Wells,
Gershon B. Wells and Charles H. Wells.

Resolutions Adopted.

Resolutions upon the death of Mr. Cul-
mer were passed by the Rotary club, as
follows:

Our brother is gone, and the Ro-
tary club is bereft of the cheerful
presence, the fraternal spirit, the
cheerful character of Harry Culmer.
L. A. Culmer. As one of the
organizers of the club, one of its lead-
ers in thought and action, Harry
Culmer will live in its history in its
achievements, in the memory of its
brotherhood.

His genial wit, his wise counsel,
his tireless interest in all that
club represents, will be missed beyond
the power of words to tell—more than
we can realize in the shock of sudden
parting.

Gifted and versatile, he combined
a remarkable talent for painting with
a passion for music, a genius for oratory,
and a rare poise which made him a man
of affairs, an organizer, a worker, a
factor in the social and business circles
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To him, the pulling brooks, the
canyon cascades and the crashing
glaciers sang the story of the uni-
verse; before his eyes the desert
spread its mystic scenes, the moun-
tains laid their beauties bare, and
all the wonders and fantasies of
nature passed in wild review.

Gifted Hand Is Stilled.

The gifted hand that dipped the
brush of inspiration into the colors
of nature to transfer to the canvas of
enduring fame and glory, the hand
that loved its work, that felt and
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Harry Culmer, the father, brother,
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in kindly ways will linger long, and his
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The Rotary club mourns his untimely
going and mourns its loss with those
of his nearest and dearest ones in
life. It is to him, to his fame, to
his stricken family and his legion
of sorrowing friends this memorial is
addressed and dedicated. To nature
that he loved and to Nature's God we
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Memorial committee.
NOBLE WARRIM,
JOY H. JOHNSON,
WESLEY KING.

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GEORGE N. CHILD, gram- mar grade supervisor, who will probably be fusion candi- date for state school superin- tendency.

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ture never did betray the heart that
loved her."

Harry Culmer, the father, brother,
husband, friend, neighbor and com-
panion will be missed by those who
knew him, but his memory will live
in kindly ways will linger long, and his
work will never perish.

The Rotary club mourns his